

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

Memory

from CATS

Music by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER
Text by TREVOR NUNN after T.S. ELIOT

Freely

C

Am

Mid - night. Not a sound from the pave - ment. Has the moon lost her

mp

F

Em

Dm7

mem - 'ry? She is smil - ing a - lone. In the lamp - light the wi - thered leaves col -

Am7

G7

C

lect at my feet. And the wind be-gins to moan.

Am

F

Mem - 'ry. All a-lone in the moon - light I can smile at the old days. I was beau - ti-ful

Em Dm7 Am7

then. I re - mem - ber the time I knew what hap - pi - ness was. Let the

G7 C Em Em/F Dm/F

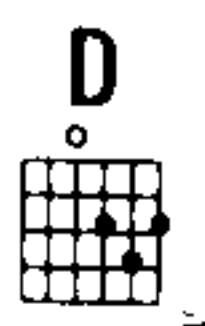
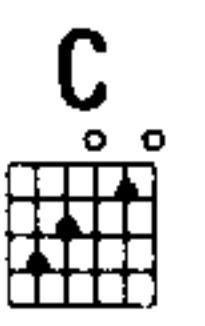
mem - 'ry live a - gain. Ev - 'ry street lamp

Em Em/F Em C D G

seems to beat a fa - tal - is - tic warn - ing.

Em A7 Dmaj7 G Em A7

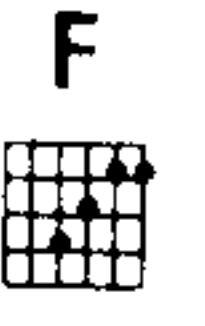
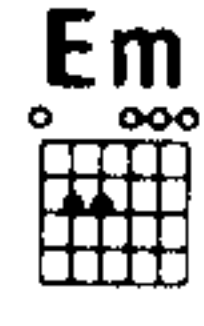
Some - one mut - ters and a street lamp gut - ters and soon it will be


morn - ing _____ Day - light. _____ I must wait for the sun - rise. _____ I must think of a

poco rit.

mp

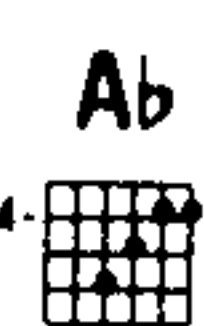

new life _____ And I must-n't give in. _____ When the dawn comes to - night will be a

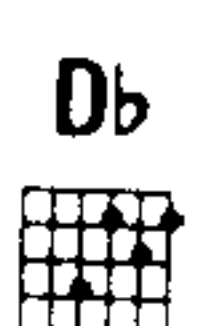
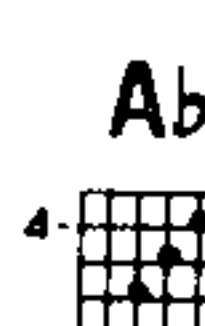




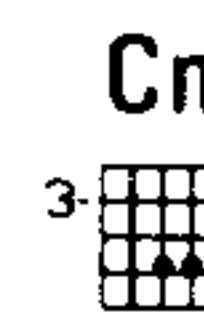
mem-o - ry too _____ And a new day _____ will be - gin.

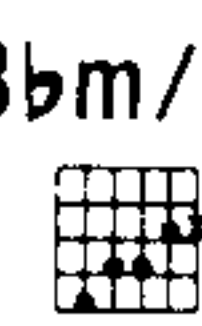
cresc.



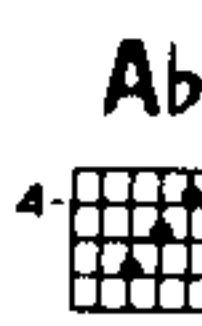
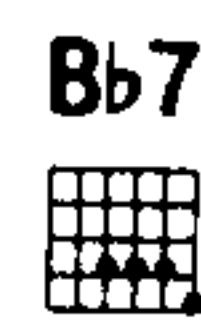



12 8 12 8 12 8 12 8







3 3 3 3 3 3 3 4 2

Burnt out ends of smok - y days _____ the stale cold smell _____ of _____

12 8 12 8 12 8 12 8 12 8 12 8 12 8

Eb Cm7 Fm7 Bb7 Ebmaj7
 morn - ing The street lamp dies a-noth-er night is o-ver,
 Cm F7 Bb Bb7 Eb
 a - noth-er day is dawn - ing. Touch me. It's so eas-y to
 Cm Ab Gm7
 leave me All a-lone with the mem - 'ry Of my days in the sun. If you
 Fm7 Fm Cm Bb9sus
 touch me you'll un-der-stand what hap - pi-ness is. Look a new day has be-
 Eb
 gun.
 p rit.